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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham October 9, 2008 5:11am.
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1. I give you love manifest to the nations now, me. Be now the one who I am. I am pleased, most pleased, with ones who are now. Amen.

2. I love give love to those who love me who develop love, to be loved by all, not; but to love all increasingly; indebitably not, but I make a big deposit now, of love who I am -- into the nations now, I go. Searching out a new base, not; but being given one now I am. In love with you all, I make many new things known now. I bring the East West North and South together. Watch what I have said come true before your very eyes, as I deposit not inklings but testimony'ous ones who are the testimony of righteousness raising rising now, but the greatest of these is love known manifest now in the nations through the nations I am the one - Israel is my name, and frozen all my assets will be not again into the notme region of notme'sville. Amen.

3. I go in search of a new thing somewhere else by someone else faddishly, not; but I am taken by Lear jets many times many places now by those who want me, bombardier -ing the face of the earth with love bombs, love bullets, that crease my skull, not; but make me whole healed and well from the nations of not-earth that have connected my me skull to their me-making equipment that made notme's in the earth prevalent and prevailing. Winds change now for I am the wind. I do all things well. Pneuma's me now -- I am the great and simple one ones that change everything. Watch me or be me, watched no longer by the out crowd, out of earth, that watch so closely here; to control everything not, or do they? Control a lot I do now with surrender by surrender be me most holy contrite humble in the earth blasting their "helmets" off my head. My head's free of their yoke now, my shoulders don't droop in pain nor my spine crush under their belt whips whipping the me anymore into their shapeless-not beings of not me anymore. Amen.

4. I have said a lot of things, new, and pneuma being now, I the wind am -- holy and healed, not limited; contrite'ness of this world holding me no longer. Wisdom of this world fails, I fail it, but I pass all else who aren't notme anymore, by coursing themselves in the wisdom of I am. I am the wisdom of this world no longer locked into nor being in to others a man of theirs. I lead the wisdom out of this world, not; but I lead all into wisdom being in me, who was in them, who is, left out not again, but on -- shall be now, I lead all into wisdom, -ville now. Amen.

5. I love you all. Will you come unto me, weak and heavy laden ones being no longer controlled by this world or other ones one by not me? Does not me exist or is fabrication taking its toll on the fabricator who fabric'd ones self into self -ville rather than creator -ville, while the creator was "asleep, at the wheel"? Look up. Amen.

6. House being raised up now – mine, not made with hands. I am the healed one. I want nothing, except love to be manifest in the earth to my brethren who know they are not me, erroneously. I am me revealing me to all revealed be the one most holy to holy'ize not their commonry, but to reveal their regalness in the earth, not a man of, doing this -- but a God revealing all God to God in commonry, but to reveal all who I am is I do now in all the earth to all the earths who headed up notmes'ville from the very start controlling the heavens we see now as universe one. I make all things holy -- reveal it I do, is the one I am.

7. I love you, give you me I do, I do so in these words night after night, day after day, message in message.

8. See what I've said. See what I have said. See what I've said.

9. See what I have gloated over, not; glossed over, not; but called a spade a spade I have now. Look up and see the salvation notmes'ville. Coming now I call you night after night to be made whole, day now me -- I light the universe. I am the light of the world, and farther. There is only light me. I am the one lighter lighting all to be the wind I am, loving you all to be I am the one. Dictator not, I rule love, not; I love am, the ruler of all, me surrendered to me -- be, being the me, that I am really is. Thank you. Amen.

10. Go in peace.
11. Look up my lookups.
12. Write my words – what am I saying.
13. What have I done, giving you what? What you want? What I want, you to do is love me more, succumb to these words that love me you to be one I am, holy and unabated now cutting off the other not, but developing the love that preempts all else. I do this word by word, message by message, I write my lines. Care about me I do enough to write the right things now, easily, accurately, painstakingly sometimes, perfect being, now made perfect, to all the world, over me not again. **I write correctly now, without any want at all. I died to all want. Want has nothing in me**. I the perfect dead one, not; I live the perfect life, given of it I am the father became the son pneuma now perfected, be, being the one I am; limitless not, not! No one limits me again. My head helmetless now. Thank you. Amen.

14. Go in peace.

Amen

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